



# Neerja



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## Chapter 1 by Arathy Jayasree

She was her dad's Ladli..the source of joy for her family..mother's pride ..when other girls of her age dreamt of bangles ,anklets and make up, it was the planes that soared on top of skyscrapers that made her spellbound. It was her birthday after two days..if she had returned home,her father would have presented her her dream bike..

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